

can burst and die a hideous
 death ;
 and when King's blood is shed
 by a
 brother's hand, then lust for
 blood
 will disclose its demon face,
 leaving
 its disguise as a goddess. If
 such be
 your wish I bow my head to
 it.

[JAISING *rushes in.*

Jaising

Tell me, Goddess, dost thou
 truly
 want King's blood ? Ask it in
 thine
 own voice, and thou shalt
 have **it**.

A voice

I want King's blood*

Jaising

King, say your last prayer,
 for your
 tinre has come.

Govinda

What makes you say it,
 Jaising ?